SYNTROPY 1st edition, issue 7. April/21

Bogotá (Colombia)

All rights reserved.

This work is produced with the sole purpose of divulging and incentivizing our scientific culture. This book or any portion thereof may not be reproduced or used in any manner whatsoever without the express written permission of the publisher except for the use of brief

SYNTROPY

Yesid Vianchá (Chemist)

Translation and proofreading: Arnulfo Tuñón-Ortiz PhD Candidate, Williams Lab Neuroscience Program University of Utah

1st edition, Issue 7. April/21.

Greetings dear readers.

I would like to present you a branch of literature that, truthfully, frightens me somewhat: poetry. Fortunately, there exists brave people capable of pivoting between emotion and rational sciences; two attempts to express the interaction with the Universe. The first one in its own terms and the second, trying to see the experience as a connected system. I have the highest

regard for them.

102. NOBELIUM

The Swedes saw it at the far end of stability.
It appeared on the beach, a cigar with three arms.
The atoms danced in circles for some minutes and then vanished.
They called it
Nobelium.

Later, others found it: Americans and Russians. They saw it many times. Strangely, it did not have three arms, but two. And it remained for almost an hour.

No one knows
what the Swedes
had seen.
The baptism
swallowed the baptized,
leaving the name of something
that perhaps
no one saw.

20. CALCIUM

Calcium, chant of cells, spokesman of blood: Bring me your key! In the Calcium circus the grieving raven plucks out its feathers.

Outside the door the blunted old woman: her veins, her bones become one with the milk of the wall. Behind the door a girl waves cross her womb – sailor's delight.

The sea answers jealously.

Shells of its dwellers within the water's teeth have built their own wall.

Mario Markus. Professor emeritus at the University of Dortmund, Germany. Retrieved (november 29, 2021) from the website: https://www.dosmadres.com/s-

hop/chemical-poems -one-oneach -element-by-mario-markus/

THE COSMOS

Prolific complex of existing things, Forever working, as with tireless zeal,

Regardless of what men call woe or weal,

Thy august drama one prime lesson brings: —

From smallest bird that in the hedgerow sings,
From tiny motes that in the sunbeam reel,
From microscopic forms that still can feel.
To suns remote beyond thought's

fleetest wings;

Would you like to be part of the Syntropy Magazine?



If you are a science lover and enjoy writing, send a message to the Facebook page @salto1cuantico or the email yavianchaa@yahoo.es. With pleasure, we'll give you more information.

All, through the teeming fields spread out in space Where're a form or being may be found Or silent, or when heralded with

sound, — All play their parts exactly and with grace. No transient pageant this, mere

picture bright: But, living whole bathed in eternal liaht.

Poet, lawyer, diplomat and American semi-secret agent in Germany.

Edwin Emerson Sr. Retrieved (november 29, 2021) mit.edu/redingtn/www/netadv/WMAEFG.html#elliotE

MARCONI

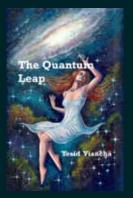
Guglielmo Marconi Was brought up on macaroni, But when he gets it now There s no end of a row.

Bentley, Edmund Clerihew. Inventor and dcience lover. Retrieved (november 29, 2021) from the website: https://archive.org/details/biography00chesuoft/page/32/mode/2up Bibliographic references: Designed by Freepik

Did you like this booklet?

Recommend this literature to your friends and family. Remember that in sharing and spreading a book, you repay the author for the efforts of its labor. Furthermore, you incentivize them to continue writing stories such as this.

Other works by the author:



Mind-blowing dreams and adventures narrated with poetry that dazzle us by its colors and profundity, all the while honoring



the ingenious, imaginative and peculiarity of our reality, portrayed by the particular vision that science provides.



amazon



